

DELL

NO. 930

Sell 10¢

LAWMAN

starring

John Russell and Peter Brown





LAWMAN

THE DEPUTY

A LONE RIDER, HEADING TOWARD LARAMIE, WYOMING, SUDDENLY PULLS UP SHORT AS HE PASSES BY A SMALL HILLSIDE CEMETERY... LARAMIE'S BOOT HILL...



THERE, DAVE! WITH I COULD HAVE GOTTEN YOU THIS NEW MARKER SOONER!



WHAT...?

SORRY! DIDN'T MEAN TO SURPRISE YOU!



YOU DIDN'T! WAS THERE SOMETHING YOU WANTED?

JUST LOOKING!



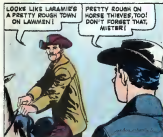
H-M-M! I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO SAM? I KNEW HIM REAL WELL!

SAM BLAKE? YOU KNEW HIM?



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YOU'RE WASTIN' YOUR TIME, AUSTER! THERE'S NO WAY TO GET INTO THE LARAMIE JAIL! IT'S CLOSED FOR A SPELL!

HEY!
WHAT'S
HE UP
TO?

CRA-
A-
CH!

SAY, NON! IT CAN'T
BE THAT BAD!

HAER-R-R-OW-WH!

THE ALONGNESS IS INTERRUPTED BY THE
APPEARANCE OF TWO MEN...

ER-UMPH! I MUST SAY I LIKE A
DIRECT MAN! YOU MUST BE
MR. TROOP!

UH...WHY,
YES!

I'M TOW PIKE, SPEAKING FOR
THE TOWN COUNCIL! AND THIS
IS CARL BUCKMAKER, THE MAN
YOU DID MOST OF THE
CORRESPONDING WITH!
WELCOME TO LARAMIE!

WE...WE
CAME TO
OPEN THE
DOOR FOR
YOU...BUT I
SEE YOU BEAT
US TO IT!

HERE ARE YOUR
BADGE AND KEYS,
MARSHAL! YOU'LL
BE NEEDING THEM!

UH...I SUPPOSE THE
PEOPLE IN ARLENE
WERE DISAPPOINTED
WHEN YOU TOLD THEM
YOU WERE LEAVING!

NOT AT ALL! YOU'D BE SURPRISED
HOW UNNECESSARY I START
LOOKING ONCE TROUBLE HAS
DIED DOWN!

WELL, YOU WON'T
FIND LARAMIE
UNGRATEFUL! WE
NEED YOU HERE!

I LIKE MY
GRATITUDE
ONCE A
MONTH,
PAYABLE AT
THE NEAREST
BANK!

WELL, IT WASN'T EASY TO
GET THE COUNCIL TO MEET
YOUR PRICE, MR. TROOP! BUT
CARL AND I HELD OUT FOR
YOU! WE DON'T MIND
RYING FOR THE BEST!

NOW...UH...THE COUNCIL HAS SOME
PRETTY DEFINITE IDEAS ABOUT WHAT
WE WANT HERE IN LARAMIE! WE'RE
MORE OR LESS DECIDED ON HOW THE
TOWN SHOULD BE RUN...!

UH-HUH...!

WE WANT A TOWN WHERE OUR
WIVES AND KIDS WON'T BE AFRAID
TO WALK DOWN THE STREET!
THINK YOU CAN GIVE IT TO US?



ER...YES...AND BY
THE WAY, PIKE...
DON'T FORGET TO
HAVE THAT DOOR
FIXED!

WHAT? OH...UH...
SURE! SURE!

WE'RE GOING TO GET
ALONG FINE, MARSHAL!
AND NOW WE'LL BE
GOING!

WAIT! THERE'S
ONE THING I'D
LIKE TO KNOW!





A FEW DAYS LATER, DAN TROOP STEPS OUT OF HIS NEW OFFICE, HIS ATTENTION RIVETED ON THE WILD NOISES COMING FROM THE BLUE BONNET JUST ACROSS THE STREET...



MINUTES LATER, AS DAN ENTERS THE CAFE, THE HUBBUB SUBSIDES... THE CUSTOMERS TURN, NUDGING ONE ANOTHER...



DAN WALKS TOWARD THE BACK OF THE BLUE BONNET, PASSING CLOSE TO A TABLE WHERE THREE MEN SIT... THE HAWKE BROTHERS...

WELL, LOOK HERE! IF IT'S NOT OUR NEW LAWMAN! WONDER WHAT HE'S UP TO NOW?



WELL, BOYS, SEEMS LIKE WE'RE GONNA GET OURSELVES A BRAND-NEW SET OF 'PONES AND DO'S'!

WHAT'S IT THIS TIME, MARSHAL? CHECK YOUR GUNS AT THE LADIES AID AND NO FOOT-RACIN' ON SUNDAY!



SO YOU'RE DAN TROOP, HUH? THE ONE WHO MADE HIMSELF SUCH A REPUTATION BACK IN KANSAS! AND LOOKIN' FOR A MAN TO BACK YOU UP, HUH?

THAT'S WHAT IT SAYS!

JUST ONE THING
BOthers ME! WHO'S
GONNA BACK YOUR
DEPUTY UP?
HAW! HAW!

SINCE I'M NEW
HERE, EVERYBODY'S
ALLOWED ONE MISTAKE!
YOU'VE JUST HAD YOURS!



AND NOW, IF ANY OF YOU MEN ARE
INTERESTED IN THE JOB OF DEPUTY
...OR IF YOU KNOW OF ANYONE WHO...

WAIT A MINUTE, MISTER!
YOU AND I AREN'T FINISHED
YET! DO YOU KNOW WHO
I AM?



YEP! I NEVER WALKED INTO A TOWN YET
WHERE I DIDN'T HAVE TO WHIP
SOMEBODY WHO THOUGHT HE WAS
REAL TOUGH! YOU'RE HIM!



I'LL SHOW YOU HOW
TOUGH I AM!

THAT'S THE
BOY, WALT!



WHY, YOU! I'LL...

THAT'S ENOUGH,
LADY! GET WALT
OUT OF HERE!



AW, FLYNN! YOU
CAN'T LET THE
LAWMAN GET
AWAY WITH
THAT!

I SAID THAT'S ENOUGH!
NOW GET HIM OUT OF
HERE! J'ZZ DEAL WITH
THE MARSHAL!



THAT WAS YOUR ONE MISTAKE,
MARSHAL! YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE
DONE THAT!



AS I WAS SAYING, MEN...THE JOB PAYS
FIFTY A MONTH! I'LL BE GLAD TO TALK
TO ANYONE WHO'S HAD A LITTLE
EXPERIENCE!



FINDING NO TAKERS IN THE
DISINTERESTED GROUP DAN
FINALLY LEAVES! THEN...



OH, MARSHAL!
MARSHAL!

DID MY HEART GOOD, THE
WAY YOU HANDLED THOSE
HAWKS BROTHERS! SURE
WISH I COULD TAKE THAT
JOB, BUT I'VE GOT A WIFE
AND GROWING FAMILY!
WHY, I'D...

I UNDERSTAND,
OLD-TIMER!



SAY, WAIT A MINUTE!
MAYBE YOU CAN TELL
ME WHERE TO FIND
MRS. LEMP!

DAVE'S WIDOW? SURE!
SHE TOOK
OVER THE WASH
HOUSE AFTER
HE...ER... IT'S
OVER THERE!





WELL, DON'T COUNT ON MINE! I'M
SICK OF THE SENSELESS VIOLENCE
...THE KILLINGS! I BEGGED DAVE
TO QUIT SO MANY TIMES! WHAT
MAKES A MAN KEEP ON A JOB
LIKE YOURS, MARSHAL?



I'M SORRY I'M LATE,
MRS. LEMP! I...ER...



OH, THAT'S ALL RIGHT,
JOHNNY! MARSHAL,
THIS IS JOHNNY WREAY!
HE HELPS ME OUT SOME!



AND... I'M
SURE SORRY ABOUT
...UP THERE ON THE
HILL! I DIDN'T
MEAN ANY SLIGHT!
I...

FORGET IT! AND THANKS,
MRS. LEMP! I'LL BE
GOING NOW!

GOOD-BY,
MR. TROOP!



TROOP? DAN TROOP? AND I
PRACTICALLY CALLED HIM A
HORSE THIEF UP THERE ON
THE HILL!



SOME TIME LATER, AS DAN IS CAREFULLY
CLEANING AND OILING HIS HAND GUN...

MARSHAL!



IT'S ABOUT THAT SIGN OUTSIDE!
I...ER...WELL, I WANT THE JOB!

NO!

AND? BUT WHY? JUST
BECAUSE I WORK IN A
HASH HOUSE PART TIME
...YOU THINK PEOPLE
WILL LAUGH AT ME,
IS THAT IT?

NO! I USED TO WORK
IN A HASH HOUSE
MYSELF WHEN I WAS
YOUR AGE! BUT I
NEED SOMEBODY
WHO'S DRY BEHIND
THE EARS!

GET YOURSELF A COUPLE
OF COWS AND GO TO WORK!
IN TEN YEARS YOU'LL HAVE
A NICE SPREAD... A WIFE
AND KIDS, MAYBE...

I'M NOT CUT OUT
FOR A RANCHER,
MARSHAL! THERE
ARE ONLY TWO WAYS
I CAN GO...YOURS...OR
THE WAY BILLY BONNEY
WENT!

WELL, THIS ISN'T A BAD LIFE...
IF YOU DON'T MIND PUTTING ON
A GUN EVERY DAY... AND NOT
KNOW IF YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE
TO USE IT... OR IF SOMEONE'S
GOING TO USE ONE ON YOU!

I CAN
TAKE IT!

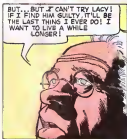
BUT I CAN'T! YOU
WOULDN'T LAST THE
WEEK OUT! GO ON
BACK TO THE HASH
HOUSE!

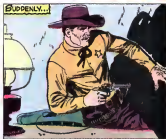
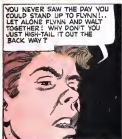
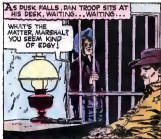
ALL RIGHT! BUT
I'LL TELL YOU
SOMETHING YOU
DON'T KNOW...

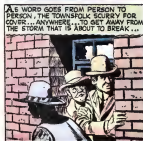
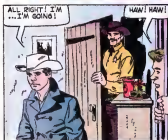
FLYNN HAWKS KILLED RAYE!
I SAW IT!

SHORTLY, DAN TROOP
LEAVES HIS OFFICE
AND CROSSES TO THE
BLUE BONNET! THIS
TIME, HIS ENTRANCE
IS HARDLY NOTICED
BY THE MEN INSIDE...









LONG MINUTES DRAG BY AS DAN TROOP STANDS FACING THE BLUE BONNET. A TENSE HUSH FALLS OVER THE WHOLE TOWN...

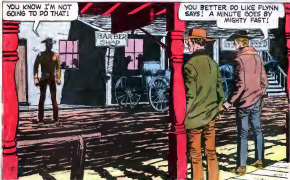


THEN...

MARSHAL! WE'RE GIVING YOU ONE MINUTE TO LET LACY OUT OF JAIL!



YOU KNOW I'M NOT GOING TO DO THAT!



YOU BETTER DO LIKE FLYNN SAYS! A MINUTE GOES BY MIGHTY FAST!



TOSSE YOUR GUNS DOWN, BOYS! FLYNN, I'M ARRESTING YOU FOR THE MURDER OF DAVE LEMP!



YOU'VE SURE GOT A RECKLESS STREAK, MARSHAL!

I'D SAY THERE'S ABOUT THIRTY SECONDS LEFT!

ALL RIGHT! LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH!

RIGHT!



FLYNN AND WALT MOVE AWAY FROM EACH OTHER, A GAP WIDENING BETWEEN THEM...



USE YOUR HEAD, MARSHAL! YOU MIGHT GET ONE OF US, BUT BETWEEN US, WE'RE ~~GOING~~ TO GET YOU!

IT'S LIKE I SAID!



IN THE NEXT INSTANT, FLYNN'S HAND DARTS FOR HIS SIDE...



DAN TROOP FIRES ONCE, AND SWINGS HIS GUN TO FIRE AGAIN! FOUR SHOTS CRASH OUT ALMOST SIMULTANEOUSLY...





LAWMAN

TRIAL BY FURY

ONE DAY ON THE TRAIL
NORTH OF LARAMIE...

DANSON CAME THROUGH
HERE ALL RIGHT, DAN!
TRAIL LEADS INTO THE
ROCKS!

HE CAN'T GET MUCH
FURTHER, JOHNNY!
HE'S CARRYIN' A
BAD ARM WOUND!







DAN! YOU
ALL RIGHT?

NOTHIN'S EVEN BRUISED.
THANKS TO DAWSON!



DAWSON! I
DON'T GET IT!

HE KNOCKED ME OUT
FROM UNDER THAT SLIDE!
SAVED MY LIFE!



HOW COME, DAWSON? THAT
SLIDE WOULD HAVE PUT ME
OUT OF THE WAY FOR GOOD!

BEAT'S ME,
TROOP! JUST
DID...THAT'S
ALL!



PROBABLY FIGURED YOU'D
GO SOFT, DAN...NOT TAKE
HIM BACK TO LARAMIE
FOR TRIAL!

MAYBE,
JOHNNY...BUT
I DON'T
THINK SO!



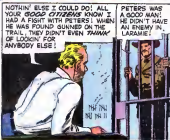
WHATEVER THE REASON,
HE'S GOING BACK! YOU
ABLE TO SIT A HORSE,
DAWSON?

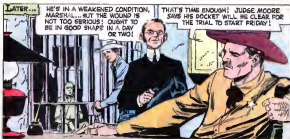
RIGHT TILL THE
TIME THEY SLAP IT
OUT FROM UNDER
ME, MARSHAL...
FOR SOMETHIN'
I DIDN'T DO!



OUR JOB IS TO
BRING YOU IN,
NOT JUDGE YOU!
THAT'S UP TO
THE JURY!

SURE...AND YOU
KNOW JUST WHAT
THEIR VERDICT
WILL BE!

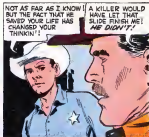






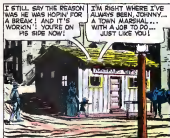
I DON'T OFTEN GO AGAINST YOU, DAN... BUT THIS TIME YOU'RE WRONG!

I'VE BEEN WRONG BEFORE!



NOT AS FAR AS I KNOW! BUT THE FACT THAT HE SAVED YOUR LIFE HAS CHANGED YOUR THINKIN'!

A KILLER WOULD HAVE LET THAT SLIDE. FINISH ME! HE DIDN'T!



I STILL SAY THE REASON WAS HE WAS HOPIN' FOR A BREAK! AND IT'S WORKIN'! YOU'RE ON HIS SIDE NOW!

I'M RIGHT WHERE I'VE ALWAYS BEEN, JOHNNY... A TOWN MARSHAL... WITH A JOB TO DO... JUST LIKE YOU!



A WARRANT WAS SWORN OUT FOR DAWSON'S ARREST! YOU AND I ARE ONLY THE ARRESTING OFFICERS... NOT A THING MORE! WHAT WE THINK ABOUT A MAN'S INNOCENCE OR GUILT DOESN'T HAVE A THING TO DO WITH IT!



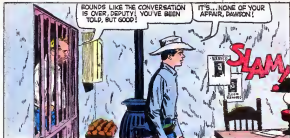
WE HELP GATHER EVIDENCE, FOR AND AGAINST... THEN WE'RE OUT OF IT! WE DON'T PLAY JUDGE, JURY...OR EXECUTIONER!

I KNOW DAN, BUT...



BUT NOTHING! AND IF YOU EVER FORGET IT, YOU'LL BE LOOKING FOR ANOTHER JOB!

DAN...HOLD ON A MINUTE!



SOUNDS LIKE THE CONVERSATION IS OVER, DEPUTY! YOU'VE BEEN TOLD, BUT GOOD!

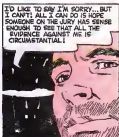
IT'S...NONE OF YOUR AFFAIR, DAWSON!

SLAM!



WHAT'S THE MATTER... NEVER SEEN HIM MAD BEFORE?

SURE...BUT NOT AT ME! AND IT'S ALL OVER A NO-GOOD KILLER LIKE YOU!



I'D LIKE TO SAY I'M SORRY... BUT I CAN'T! ALL I CAN DO IS HOPE SOMEONE ON THE JURY HAS SENSE ENOUGH TO SEE THAT ALL THE EVIDENCE AGAINST ME IS CIRCUMSTANTIAL!



WELL YOU CAN JUST BET YOUR LIFE THERE WON'T BE!

THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I ~~HAVE~~ TO OFF, DEPUTY!

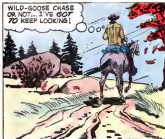


MEANWHILE, IN THE OFFICE OF THE JUDGE...

I'M SORRY, DAN... BUT I CAN'T POSTPONE THE TRIAL! IF I TRIED, THE WHOLE TOWN WOULD BE ON ME!

ALL I'M ASKING IS SOME TIME TO TRY AND FIND SOME NEW EVIDENCE!





YES, MR. LOGAN...AND I INTEND TO HAVE **EVERY ONE** OF THEM ON THE STAND. YOUR WITNESS, COUNSELOR!

NO QUESTIONS!



ON THE TRAIL BACK TO LARAMIE...

TWO DAYS GONE... AND I FOUND **EXACTLY NOTHING!** LOOKS LIKE **DANSON'S FATE** IS REALLY OUT OF MY HANDS NOW!



THAT NIGHT...

YOU FIGURE YOU'LL BE ABLE TO SLEEP TONIGHT, **DANSON**... AFTER HEARIN' ALL THAT **TRUTH** TODAY IN COURT?

I'M NOT SAYIN' THOSE WITNESSES WERE LYIN'. SURE I ARGUED WITH **PETERS**, BUT I **DIDN'T KILL HIM!** I'M NOT **GUILTY!**



DAN!

YOU FIND ANYTHING, MARSHAL?



NOT A THING, **DANSON**! I'M AFRAID ALL THE EVIDENCE IS IN!

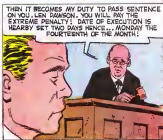
THEN I'M FINISHED!



HOW LONG DO YOU FIGURE THE TRIAL WILL LAST, **JOHNNY**?

JUST TOMORROW, I'D THINK! MOST ALL THE WITNESSES WERE CALLED TODAY! JURY'LL PROBABLY GO OUT EARLY AFTERNOON!









ANOTHER SECOND
AND THE COURT'S
SENTENCE WOULD
HAVE BEEN PASSED
EARLY!

DOES IT MAKE A
DIFFERENCE?
SEEMS TO ME
YOU WOULDN'T
HAVE MINDED
CARRYIN' IT OUT
ANYWAYS!



I'D HAVE JUST BEEN
DOING MY JOB...
KEEPING A
PRISONER FROM
ESCAPING!

MARSHALL! LOOK
AT THIS! JUST
CAME OVER THE
WIRES!



WHAT IS
IT, DAN?
WHO'S IT
FROM?

THE SHERIFF IN BUTTE ROCK!
HE JUST JAILED A KILLER...



AND WHILE MAKING A CLEAN BREAST
OF THINGS, HE CONFESSED TO THE
KILLING OF JOHN PETERS! YOU'RE
CLEARED, DANSON!



EVEN THIS MESSAGE WOULDN'T HAVE
HELPED IF YOU'D PULLED THAT TRIGGER,
JOHNNY!

I'M... SORRY, DAN! I
SHOULD'VE KNOWN YOU WERE
RIGHT! ALL I CAN SAY IS...
I'M GLAD YOU GOT
HERE WHEN YOU
DID!



A PLEDGE



TO PARENTS

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Lawman
DAN TROOP...

MARSHAL

The new sheriff, DAN TROOP, found the citizens of Laramie, Wyoming, ruled by three ruthless brothers who held the town in a grip of fear with their disregard for law, order, and everything his badge stood for. He soon learned that he could expect no help in his impending showdown with the trio...

But he had one friend, JOHNNY MCKAY, who stood by him when the chips were down and proved himself worthy of the deputy's badge he would soon be wearing.

